Drop

Katrina Carlson

My country 'tis of the Our innocence is history I've seen purple mountains majesty Sink into the shining sea I've seen children on the street Angels die for my liberty

(Chorus)
I will run through the rain
Get a little wetter
Hold a bucket to the sky
Make the world a little better
I may never reach the top
But I will not stop
Tho' I'm just one Drop

My country 'tis of thee Half the time I'm losing sleep Sweet land of possibility Can't walk a mile to save her feet Nothing's making any sense Can one little Drop make a difference?

(Chorus)

Wash my heart clean Drench my dreams In rivers and lakes and streams Tumbling into a sea Of people at peace Do you think I'm nanve?

My country 'tis of thee Take my hand, say can you see Let it be, let angels sing Let hearts run free, let freedom ring

We will run through the rain ...